
Title: A Pirates Tale

Author: Sam the Scribe

Hello friend! One of the more colorful characters in Sosaria is Lady Grace, the Pirate! Over a bottle of rum she told me how she came to these lands:

Well, since yer writin all this down I better start with me full name. Lady Grace O'Malley. I aint always been a Lady, fact is many doubt that I am now but they wont say it to me face! I started out the 7th daughter to a farmer. Well, if 6 daughters weren't useless enough then you can imagine how unhappy me pap was when I came along. He was hoping for some help with the fields and animals and my sisters were into sewing and cooking and all that girly stuff. Well, I sought to prove that I was useful and from an early age I would carry buckets of water for the pot and shovel hay into the stalls. When I got stronger I would chop wood and mend the fences. I always dressed like a boy since muckin about in the fields in a dress just didn't work. Me pap kinda gave me a grudging acceptance and we worked the farm till the day he dropped dead in the manure pile.

After pap died, me mum and sisters were

all a twitter bout how
they would support
themselves now. They all
decided they must find
men and marry quickly! To
see them in town tossin
themselves on anything
with two legs was a
hoot! I swear to this day
one of em married a
Forrest Ostard in her
rush to the altar! I had
enough of the marryin
talk and left for the
city of Moonglow.

Not much farmin in
Moonglow so I started
right off learning to fish
and spent a good bit of
time hangin out at the
docks. Mending ships was
a bit like mendin fences
so I took work fixing the
rigging and rudders of
the ships at the docks. I
still dressed like a boy
and everyone thought I
was one. That worked
fine for me.

I would listen to the
sailors talkin bout the
places they'd been and
the treasure they'd seen.
I would listen to the
stories while mendin ropes
and one day one of em
asked me if I would crew
on his ship. I readily
agreed and the next day
set out on my first sea
adventure with great
excitement! Before the
day was half done we
were set upon by Pirates
and so my career as a
sailor was cut rather
short.

The Pirates tied up the
Captain and made him
watch as they slaughtered
his whole crew. His eyes
were full of tears as he
was a good Captain and
loved his crew. When
they dragged me outta

my hiding place and put
the daggar to my throat
the Captain was able to
spit his gag out and
yelled "That one is useful,
spare his life and take
mine!" Well, the Pirates
were gonna kill him
anyway but their captain
turned his good eye
toward me and asked,
"Well lad, are ya useful?"
Inspired by the merchant
Captain's bravery I
wrestled myself from my
captors, grabbed a daggar
and stabbed the Pirate
Captain right in the leg,
which ended up being
made of wood and so the
daggar stuck there. The
pirate crew quickly
grabbed me and bound me,
but the Pirate Captain
found the whole situation
extremely amusing. I guess
he was probably crazy
anyway but he told the
crew I showed courage
and true Pirate instincts.
Kill first, negotiate later!

Pulling the daggar from
his wooden leg, the Pirate
Captain grabbed my arm
and sliced my hand open,
then sticking the daggar
into his own hand, he
clasped our bloody hands
together. Yelling to all
the crew: BOUND BY
THE PIRATES BLOOD A
PIRATE TILL DEATH!

Now lad, when you find
some more rum maybe I'll
tell ya how I got me
first ship and learnt to
pee standin up!

THE END